

Galt MacDermot, Donna

Oh, once upon a lookin'-for-Donna-time,
There was a sixteen-year-old virgin;
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,
Lookin' for my Donna.

I just got back from lookin' for Donna,
San Francisco,
Psychedelic urchin;
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,
Lookin' for my Donna.

Have you seen
My sixteen-year-old tattooed woman?
Heard a story:
She got busted for her beauty!
Oh, oh, oh, oh,
Oh-ohh!

Once upon a lookin'-for-Donna-time,
There was a sixteen-year-old virgin;
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,
Lookin' for my Donna.

I've been to India and saw the yogi light.
In South America the Indian smoke glows bright.
I'm reincarnated, and so are we all!
And in this lifetime we'll rise
Before we fall...
Before we fall...

Once upon a lookin'-for-Donna-time,
There was a sixteen-year-old virgin;
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,
Lookin' for my Donna.

And I'm going to show her
Life on earth can be sweet,
Gonna lay my mutated self at her feet,
And I'm gonna love her, make love to her
Till the sky turns brown...
I'm evolving, I'm evolving
Through the drugs
That you put down...

Once upon a lookin'-for-Donna-time,
There was a sixteen-year-old virgin;
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,
Looking for my Donna,
Looking for my Donna,
Looking for my Donna,
Donna!